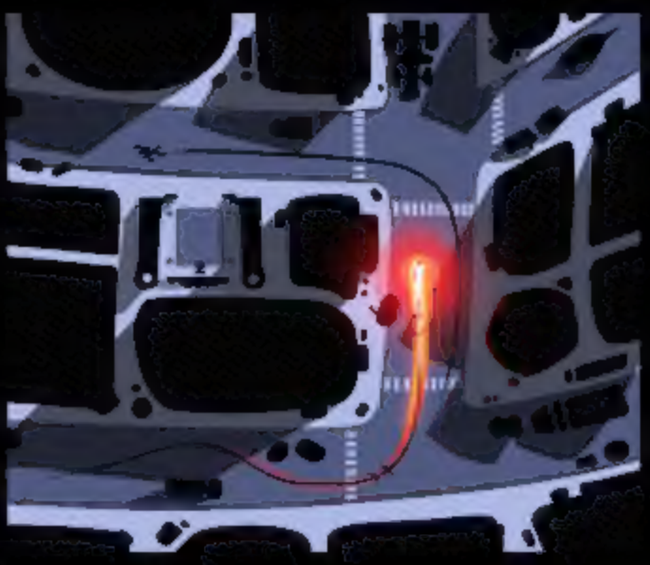
They seem on top of us at all times, Toma!

Blot! Trying here but~

AH!

AGH!



Okay-okay-okay. I'm not equipped to handle this. We need help. A place to hide. We need something!

Yeah! Let's lose their trail and come up with a new plan!

I don't think it's that simple, Blot.

OH HOW!? Toma we got another pie on our sixer, here!

Wait I think it's the same one!

Why homing pies? They're explosive, yeah, but those first couple of throws were bullseyes! And, that flavor. . .

What!?

Dangit, Bucket, feels SO good to 'ave you running again!
With that reinforced hatch, you don't have to worry about trash getting out of there.
VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
BUCKET!!!
BOOM!

Another pie dead ahead!

Got it! Let's find something out. When I do the big bad wolf thing, we cut back to human Toma form!

FWOOOOOOOOOOSH!

Gotcha, Toma!

BOOM

Wow, you redirected it!

Hey if that vacuum could pull it in, then a huff and puff should be more than enough.

So much for their wolf-seeking pies!

You joke but you might be right.

What!?

That first pie that hit me, right in the face, I knew it tasted funny.

Kinda a fruity chalky flavor. Weird right? What kinda flavor could that be?

PAINT berry! I got tagged by that pie!

You mean your wolf form did?

Wait how do you know what paint...

Call it a toon logic hunch...

PHEW

Was your hunch right?

Don't want to jinx it. Looks like we're in the clear for now, I think!

Eeeek!!!